

ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams

Federal Pork Barrels

The rivers and harbors bill, passed by the Senate with unusual celerity, and carrying appropriations of \$70,000,000, is called a "pork barrel bill" by many critics, as usual.

Very likely it has in it items that will not bear general scrutiny. It is almost inevitable that things will be injected into such a measure which are of local rather than sectional or national value, representing the desire of some lawmaker for federal expenditure in his bailiwick without much regard to whether it will really benefit navigation.

At the same time, it is stupid and unfair to spallow the tradition which characterizes river and harbor appropriations as necessarily smelling of "pork." It is especially unfortunate at a time when there is such vital need of expenditure for the development of inland navigation in this country, because it tends to keep alive old prejudices and discourages the paying of serious attention to worthy projects.

There ought to be millions spent for making rivers and lakes and harbors more useful for transportation. Other things being equal, sentiment should be for such procedure, not against it. Every project should have a fair hearing. Seventy millions is little enough for such purposes in this vast, rich, populous land.

As for "pork," if the truth be told, there is, as a usual thing, far more of that in the army and navy appropriation bills than there ever was in the rivers and harbors bills. It might be well to turn critical attention to them for a while, and inquire about some of the millions regularly spent in maintaining military posts and other locally profitable institutions in widely scattered places where they are worthless for purposes of national defense.

No Crown For Duce

The latest conspiracy aimed at Mussolini was a new kind. Instead of seeking to assassinate him, it sought to crown him.

That, however, might have meant the same thing, and Mussolini was wise enough to know it. His anger against the loyal Fascisti who plotted the coup seems to have been real. Their punishment may deter all Fascist friends from such foolishness in the future.

Mussolini knows the history of his nation. Playing Caesar himself, he does not forget what happened to the first Caesar. It was after the attempt to crown him that great Julius was struck down by patriots who could endure everything but that.

Mussolini has all the authority in Italy that Julius Caesar had before they tried to make him king. That is enough for him. He is quite willing to let the figurehead king keep the crown if he himself can keep the power.

The Latest Immigrant

We read that the husband of Millicent Rogers, he who was the former Count Ludwig Sahn-Hoogstraeten, wants to become an American and get a job. He says he is willing to consider almost any kind of work except manual labor. This is a little daring in the count, considering that he and work have been comparatively total strangers to date, but it shows the right spirit. It's the spirit we like to have our foreign immigrants bring with them.

But the count is not entirely lacking in experience. He did earn \$2500 once by signing a "confession," written by somebody else, on "How I Wood and Won Millicent Rogers." This shows that the count has some talent toward self-support despite the fact that he was raised an idler. Not everybody without training can earn \$2500 the first time he puts his hand to the plow. The experience may also point the way to a brilliant future for the count if he persists in his desire to go to work. He may find the authorship of "confessions," written by others, a pleasant and profitable occupation. At the present time there seems to be an excellent market for such wares. Right now the public is clamoring for a series on "How I Loved Lost Millicent Rogers."

George Washington liked fish, we learn. In their modest ways so did Ike Walton, Jonah and P. T. Barnum.

By the way, have you read today's denial that Henry Ford is going to produce a brand new style of car?

Among other things we never could understand would be a blue Sunday in Orange, N. J.



What Others Say

A lady doctor from Vienna 102 years old, claims that good looking legs are a woman's best asset. And if a woman isn't thus endowed, it's no good looking—Weston Leader.

The Eugene Register accuses Count Salm and Charlie Chaplin of chasing after every new and pretty face. The Register forgets that you don't get to see much of the face these days.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

Oil men in Mexico, who are reported to be worried, might try pouring a little of their product on the troubled diplomatic waters.—Eugene Register.

The coming real benefactor of the human race is the fellow who can invest a self-filling automobile tire.—Jefferson Review.

A Dallas, Texas, baby lived nine days with only half a brain. We've seen lots of grown men who could beat that all to pieces.—Baker Herald.

Even blunt men may skid on sharp turns.



The tag tells the price, but time alone can tell the value.

A truth that makes us lose money is not held in high esteem.

Nothing is more hurtful to any people than a mania for drastic reforms.

Prayer helps a man succeed, but hard work will get them there in half the time.

Newspapers are rarely sued because they tell lies, but because they tell the truth.

It is hard to be an optimist when you run out of gas and get a blowout simultaneously.

Her Heck says: "You can't get the real kick out of a good reputation until you do somethin' bad."

English inventors have suggested the possibility of a flame that will burn under water for the more efficient production of steam.

Isn't It Odd?

NEW YORK—High white boots are the latest. Yvonne Printemps were them all the way from Paris. She's here with her husband, Sacha Guitry, playwright. Married seven years ago, they are still on their honeymoon. In his opinion, a man who really loves his wife, loves her alone.

CARMEL, N. Y. — Nine one-thousand dollar bills are sought by Putnam county and three women. They were found on a bootlegger when he was killed in an automobile crash. The county thinks there are no heirs. The women claim him as husband.

BUENOS AIRES — Eight years after she had buried her husband in Barcelona, Senora Braula Josefina Sanz de Bosc employed as a cook by Lucien Lepeteur, French vice consul, thought she recognized her employer as her husband. Lepeteur told Senora Braula she was crazy. She is now returning to Spain to open the coffin in which her husband was presumably interred.

TURNING THE PAGES BACK

ASHLAND 10 Years Ago

Mrs. W. H. McNair and Mrs. D. D. Norris entertained the basketball girls with their coach, Miss Moffat Saturday afternoon at the home of the former on Oak street. Those present were the Misses Charlotte Chappell, Quentin Brown, Gertrude Moore, Helen Eake, Mae Skene, Rota Gard, Eunice Grubb, Margaret Hodgson and Harris.

Prof. E. Vining left the first of the week for New York city and expects to be gone several months. He went east by the southern route and will visit his brother in San Francisco. Mr. Vining is scheduled to deliver about sixty lectures during his absence.

Bob Tyson has resigned his position at the White grocery in this city.

ASHLAND 20 Years Ago

Frank Moore and wife of Great Falls, Mont., are in the city looking over the fruit orchards. Mr. Moore is temporarily engaged in C. Simpson's tontorial parlors on the Plaza.

Benton Bowers and son, Martin went down to the Bowers ranch at Tolo Saturday. Tom Fuson joined them for an over-Sunday visit.

Dr. Bertha E. Sawyer was a recent visitor at Jacksonville and Medford.

Al Patton, who was injured in a runaway several days ago, is now able to be at his work again.

Illness and domestic discord are claimed to result from using the wrong color of wall paper or paint in the home.

ASHLAND 30 Years Ago

C. D. Connell, who located here recently, with his family, from Wilson county, Kansas, is having a comfortable cottage built on lots on east Spring street in the railroad addition, for his home. J. E. Cox is the builder.

Miss Winnie Stanley has returned home to Ashland from a visit with relatives at Klamath Falls.

Mrs. F. Roper and Mrs. T. R. Brown spent Friday with Mrs. Matthew Stewart at her home in Talent.

Mrs. C. H. Hargadine came in last week from Corbett, Cal., and will spend some time with her parents in Ashland. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Casey, Miss Lena Casey and Miss Nellie Foss returned home with her.



McPherson Case Now Up In Air

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 1.—(UN)—Whether the Amlee Semple McPherson case will provide a swan song for sensations of 1926, or take on a new lease of life and supply thrills for the coming year was a mooted question here today.

Although Mrs. Lorraine Wiseman, the state's star witness, went before the grand jury and changed her story of the "Miss X" hoax, District Attorney Keyes announced he would not dismiss charges against the evangelist and her co-defendants.

CHAPTER XII—Continued. But why, he was not in disgrace with quite everyone. Some there were who placed the evidence of their hearts and souls in its right place above the mere mental show of circumstantial evidence. The slender little mother, for instance, who, although her shoulders shrank a little under the nervous scrutiny of the other, bore herself bravely, and looked straight into the eyes of her Jim's portrait, and therein found the certitude and the peace of unshaken faith in their boy. Phiberty, who swore by all the saints that Jimmy was an honest boy, and wiped up the looks room floor with two cops who had started the hot and stood ready to do the same to the whole force, if necessary. And Ruth, whose stout trust could not be otherwise than increased.

CHAPTER XII—Continued. Only last night, she had said that. And a morning later, Jim's friend James Allen had worriedly warned her what a foolish and stubborn girl she was to thus set herself against so good a man as Ward Ross McMurtagh. "Why, he came to the bank last night and sat and talked with me for two hours, and Jim was there in his voice, that had you not Jim."

What James Allen did not know was that while McMurtagh had kept him engaged in conversation, as a blind, Bottleneck and Kid Twist had sneaked into the bank and made a complete survey of its vault layout and its protective alarm wiring and police signal system! But that is anticipating.

"You're a good girl, to be turning a cold shoulder to a fine man!" cried Ruth, bursting into tears. An act that completed the vague and uneasy Jimmy of James Allen. Just like all women. Just like her mother. Tears. To-day. Such tears started up Jim's face. Uncomfortably, he went to bed and slept his childlike, fretful sleep the greater part of the day.

He was still harping on the matter when Ruth gave him his supper before he lay for the night. "You're a good girl, to be turning a cold shoulder to a fine man!" cried Ruth, bursting into tears. An act that completed the vague and uneasy Jimmy of James Allen. Just like all women. Just like her mother. Tears. To-day. Such tears started up Jim's face. Uncomfortably, he went to bed and slept his childlike, fretful sleep the greater part of the day.

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Must Get Money For New Hospital

SALEM, Jan. 1.—(UN)—Building plans of the new tuberculosis hospital, located in The Dalles, by unanimous vote of the state board of control, must await action of the legislature, which convenes on January 10, it was explained here today.

The new hospital authorized by the voters of the state at the last general election, is to cost \$100,000 and this sum must be appropriated by the legislature before actual construction can start.

NOW CHIEF JUSTICE

SALEM, Ore., Jan. 1.—(UP)—Justice George H. Burnett becomes chief justice of the state supreme court today. He succeeds Thomas A. McBride, who relinquishes the title although Justice McBride remains a member of the court.

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